Halo's Whimsical Poem

by alexr7

Category: Halo
Genre: Humor, Poetry
Language: English
Status: Completed
Published: 2005-06-17 18:19:21
Updated: 2005-06-17 18:19:21
Packaged: 2016-04-26 22:12:18
Rating: M
Chapters: 1
Words: 105
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: The covenant are happy to die by the hands of Master Chief
R&R

Halo's Whimsical Poem

Stepping through the door,

He sees a friendly grunt

'Hello friend,' M.C. says,

Then rips his spine out,

'Oh my fucking god, we're screwed!'

Yelled an elite happily

And M.C. put an assault rifle to his face,

And blew his fucking brains out!

'Yay!' Yelled another elite,

'We're so happy to be graced by your presence,'

'No problem,' said M.C.,

As he shoved an active grenade down his throat

BOOM and his flesh and blood splattered

Onto the walls

And, it was art

And all the art people thought it was

Beautiful

And they all lived happily ever after,

YAY!

End
file.